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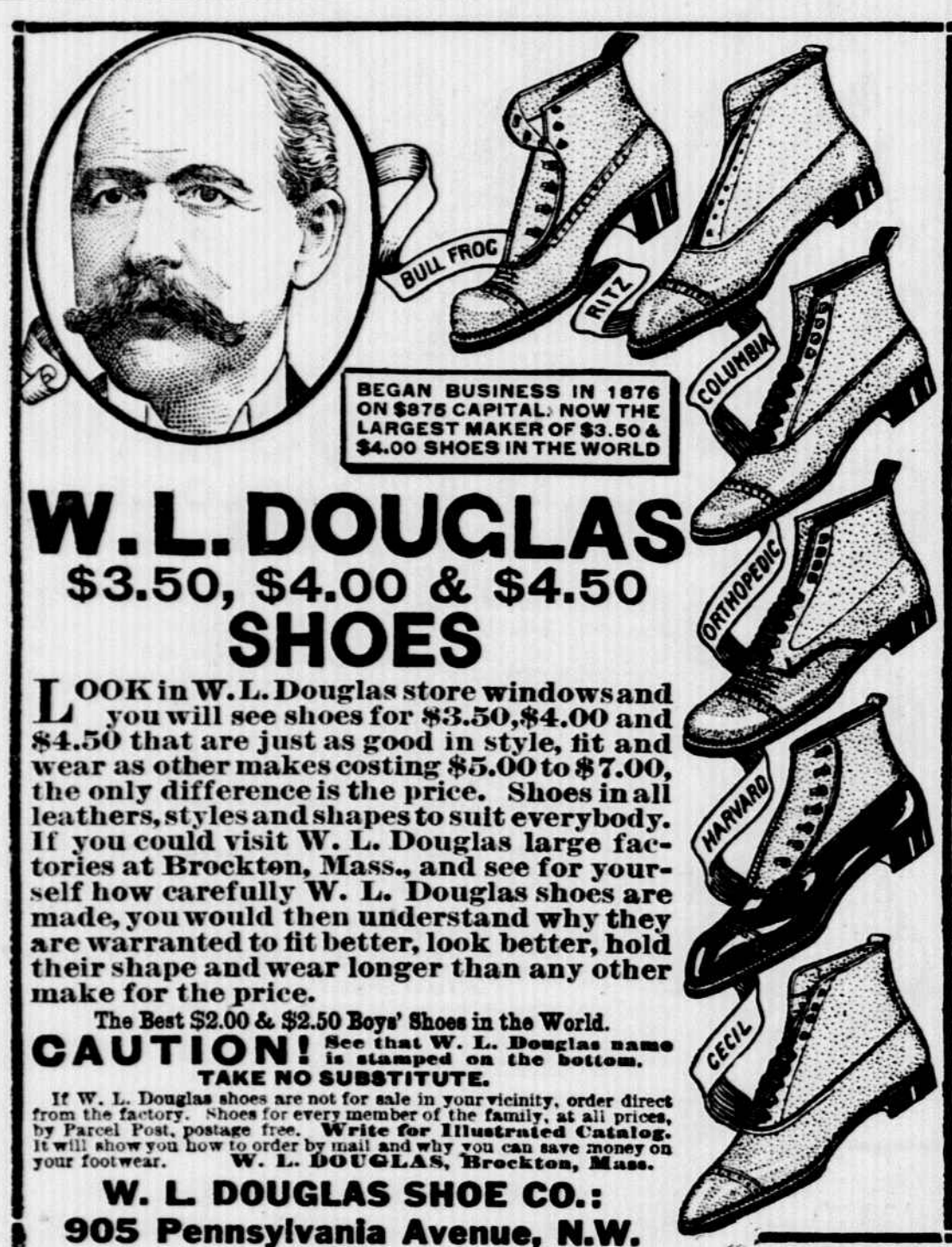
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ENGLISH GOLFER SAYS GOOD WORD FOR AMERICAN CROWDS

Wilfrid Reid Finds Them More Orderly and Appreciative Than He Had Been Led to Believe.

BY WILFRID E. REID

Of Banstead Downs Golf Club, Belmont, Surrey, England.

(Copyright, 1913, by the Phila. Inquirer Co.) Since I have been in this great country several very striking things have impressed me. For instance, the crowds following the players are very good and orderly and give the players every chance. At Whitmarsh Valley I was greatly surprised to find such a sporting crowd. This was my first sight of an American crowd. I was always under the impression that the Americans were noisy and rough, howling through the megaphones during the time the player was making his stroke, and



W. REID.

But nothing of the kind occurred. I was agreeably surprised to find a quiet, orderly, appreciative crowd, which encouraged either side when a good shot was played. This has been my general experience during my matches on the various courses. I also have played at Shawnee, where the crowd was first rate, clearly showing that the American public is educated up to and realizes the very great importance of a golf game.

Another very important factor in the game which has been of little trouble to us "aliens," shall I say, is the difficulty in regulating the strokes up to the hole off a mashie or iron. I find it somewhat difficult to know just how far to pitch, my ball from the green here. Your grass is all right, but underneath the grass the soil is baked hard on most of the courses, which makes one's shots most difficult.

We are so accustomed to playing well up to the hole and holding the ball that we find some difficulty in knowing how much to give the stroke without overdoing it. The stroke does not take effect nearly so well off a baked or hard surface, therefore we are just a little handicapped in this respect. However, no doubt we shall overcome this with practice and patience, and then may gain more confidence, which is the thing I might say, that the turf at Brookline is better than any other course I have ever played on and more like our own at home. At Brookline we can play well up to the hole. There is not that same baked surface that I have experienced on other courses, and we can approach the hole with more confidence, and providing the stroke is well played, there is no fear of it skipping yards over the hole.

If the player pitches well up with cut to stop, the ball will stop, and if played to pitch and run the run will come off, providing the stroke is used properly. The nature of the soil here seems richer and in fact is an ideal championship one for

golf in every way. We are all delighted with it a good deal more than I can say.

Had Much Golf.

Since arriving in Boston I have had a good deal of golf. I have had a round over Brookline against Alex. (Nipper) Campbell, professional at Brookline, and Harry Vardon, with Ted Ray as my partner, and although we were 3 down with 6 to play, we effected a halved match after a hard struggle. In company with Mr. Emery versus Mr. C. T. Crocker and Louis Teller of La Bontie, France, we won by 2 and 1. Teller and myself also played Alex Campbell and Mr. C. T. Crocker, with the result that our combination worked out really well, for we won by 5 and 4, and from the back tees holed out our best ball in 68 strokes, which, I understand, is the lowest score Brookline has ever been done in. Our best ball score was as follows:

Reid and Teller—

Out 5 3 4 4 4 3 3 3 4—35

In 3 4 4 5 4 3 4 4—35—68

Individual scores were: Reid, 28 out, 37 home; total, 75; Teller, 36 out, 40 home; total, 76; Alex Campbell, 38 out, 49 in, total, 78; Mr. C. T. Crocker, 39 out, 41 in, total, 80.

Harry Vardon, Ted Ray and myself played a quiet practice round again during the week, a three-ball match. Harry was playing superb golf, his two shots were better than they have been for weeks, and his seconds up to the hole reminded us of Harry Vardon ten years ago when he stood on a pedestal among golfers. For he went around in 71, which with just any ordinary luck might have been 4 strokes better. His detailed score was:

Out 5 3 4 4 4 3 3 3 6—36

In 3 4 4 5 4 3 4 4—35—71

My score was 75, as follows:

Out 6 4 5 4 3 4 3 4 5—39

In 3 4 4 4 4 3 3 5—34—73

Ted Ray was 74, and is not really driving as well as he usually does, but this is only practice after all, and I have not the least doubt that when the time comes Ted will most likely leave us somewhere in the rear.

In regard to the Brookline course, I consider it all they claim for it, and that is not the slightest doubt but that the man who takes here must play for a best golf. Any player making a bad or indifferent stroke will find plenty of trouble. The holes on every green are difficult. Every tee shot on the course, with the exception of No. 1 and the last one, is a very correct putt. The greens are excellent, with the general conditions are ideal, making Brookline a great course for the players and a most enjoyable course to play on. The holes which require very careful study are the third, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, tenth, eleventh, thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth. The third, ninth and fourteenth are very dangerous, especially to the amateur player who unfortunately pulls a few yards off the middle.

Stresses are well guarded—in fact, they are just what one would expect for a championship test—and only the best men can score here. The holes have to be very careful what they do, otherwise their numbers will go with the rest. No player can afford to take liberties at Brookline. He must just play for position nearly the whole way round and be satisfied it's a great test of his ability.

WORLD SERIES BAD FOR PLAYERS ON FIRST BASE

Superstitious "Fans" Are Asking Whether McInnes or Merkle Will Survive the Title Jousts.

Lachance, Dan McGinn, "Jiggs" Donohue, Rossmann, Tom Jones, Abstein, Chance, Davis, Stahl—take a firm hold on the pendulum of time, swing back into the forgotten years of base ball, and it will be found that each world's series, with the exception of one or two, since 1903, has been played at the sacrifice of a first baseman to one of the pennant-winning clubs.

Pause for a moment to consider the games of a memory—the series between the Boston Americans and the Pittsburgh Pirates. Lachance, burly, good-natured, was on the initial sack for the National League Association of the United States, whose members, men and women, are speeding their arrows these days in the general direction of the distant targets that are set up on Soldiers' Field. They have come from as far off as Seattle and from many places nearer, not in large numbers, to be sure, but with an enthusiastic devotion to a worshipping and ancient sport that is wholesome and refreshing in these times of nerve fads. Last year the association met here, after meeting at Chicago for years, and it liked it so well that it will probably keep up the Boston habit. This is the thirty-fifth annual meeting of the association, many of whose champions and most loyal members from the first have been Bostonians. A devotee of archery is, by that token, a poet and a lover of the good old days and ways. There is a music in the twang of the bowstring and a grace in the flight of the arrow that give the sport a wondrous charm to the initiated. And those who become expert acquire a skill that is amazing. A trip over to Soldiers' Field today or tomorrow will amply repay you, and will give you a new appreciation of a fine old sport.

In 1905 Dan McGinn, poor Dan McGinn, worked at first base for the New York Giants. His batting and fielding, combined with the pitching of the New York twirlers, did much to rout the Athletics of Philadelphia. McGinn performed in his old position during the following season, then came—suicide. McGinn, too, has been forgotten. Even in New York, where his name was once linked with the names of McGraw and Mathewson, McGinn is little more than a memory.

Slipping along to 1906, we find "Jiggs" Donohue starting at first base for the Chicago White Sox, champion of the American League. Donohue's work on the infield during the great series

with the Cubs will live in the minds of Chicago's public.

True enough, Ed Walsh pitched the White Sox to a world series, but all of Walsh's cunning would have been wasted had Donohue been injured. "Jiggs" was really the mainspring in the great defensive machine put together and engineered by Ed Walsh.

Then came 1907—Donohue went away from Chicago; he found himself in Washington. He was unable to hold his own with the Nationals and he was quietly dropped out of the American League.

Then to the minors, and in his last years he was found in an institution for the weak-minded. Last winter "Jiggs" Donohue died. For a day Chicago recalled his deeds.

The Detroit and Chicago teams fought it out in the fall of 1908, Claude Rossman, lumbering but sensitive, Claude Rossman, was at first for Detroit. Ire Thomas was at the bat for the Pirates. In part of the series, but the next spring found Thomas with the Athletics. Thomas tipped off Rossman's throwing weakness in the American League. Players started running wild on the bases when Rossman had the ball and Detroit was forced to trade its player and its star of two world's series to St. Louis for Tom Jones.

Jones worked through the 1909 fall series for Detroit against Pittsburgh. Abstein was on the first sack for the Pirates. The following year Jones was sent to the minors. Abstein went to St. Louis Cardinals and now he is playing with the Memphis team in the Southern League.

The year of 1910 found the Athletics and Cubs battling for the high honors of base ball. Chance and Davis were the rival first basemen. Davis fell in

1911 "Stuffy" McInnis, a youngster, was performing in Davis' stead on the Philadelphia infield.

The fall series between the Athletics and Giants found Davis on the sack, but injuries, captured by his necessities, changed this. The following winter Davis went to the Cleveland Americans as manager. In 1912 Jake Stahl, the man who had returned from private life to lift the Boston Red Sox to a championship, was arrayed against Merkle. Stahl—as every one knows—is now out of the league.

McInnis and Merkle will be the rivals this fall. Merkle has survived two championship series. McGraw considers him one of the smartest ball players in the National League, but will Merkle be able to stand against what seems the hand of fate? Or—will Little McInnis, star of the Athletics, fall.

Or—will this be one of the exceptional years?

ANOTHER BIG PURSE GOES TO LORD DEWEY

Winner of Empire State Trot Captures Michigan Stakes at Detroit Meeting.

DETROIT, September 19.—Lord Dewey, winner of the Empire State trot last week at Syracuse, captured his second ten-thousand-dollar race of the season yesterday, when he took the Michigan stakes for 2.15 class trotters at the grand circuit meeting here. He defeated a field of seven in straight heats.

His victory was expected. So was that of Frank Hughes, Jr., in the 2.12 pace with its purse of \$5,000. There were only four starters in the latter event, and the brown gelding again proved himself to be the class of this season's green pacers. Leota J., generally his closest rival, tried hard, but never was a serious contender.

Six races were held. This was made necessary by the rain, which curtailed Tuesday's program and postponed Thursday's card. Only one event—the 2.20 pace—went to the limit of five heats. Homer Baughman, driven by Geers, finally won it. It was Geers' first victory of the present meeting. The last heat was a struggle between the bay colt and John H., also winner of two heats, but Cox's horse weakened in the stretch and was passed by Lord Dewey.

Loretta W. had things all her own way in the three-heat race. She won two straight heats, and in the second finished more than two lengths ahead of Frisco. In the ten-thousand-dollar race Reuners never threatened. Almost every time Geers attempted to make a move, he was checked. Twice in the last heat, when it appeared as though he might have a chance, he lost his stride. The first heat was the hardest fought, but in each of the three Lord Dewey won with a mild drive.

BASE BALL BRIEFS.

Paducah, in an effort to win its pennant, traded Pitcher Kuykendall to Chicago in the last week of the season for Pitcher Baker, yet raised a howl because Harrisburg traded Pitcher Wright to the Third Baseman Franks to Clarksville. Paducah's rival in the race.

President Essick of the Grand Rapids Central League team, accompanied by President Stahlhofer of the Evansville club, expects to pick up several promising young players in the Michigan State League in the week they will spend in the circuit after the close of the Central League season.

With Great Falls running neck and neck with Salt Lake for the Union Association pennant, Helena has thrown a brick into the machinery by protesting against the Great Falls club playing Infielder Wentz, on the ground that he belongs to Helena and stands suspended for failure to report.

Three clubs, the Browns, the White Sox and the Giants, are said to have made offers to Phil Wills, a youngster pitching for an independent team at Centralia, Ill. He has pitched eighteen games this season, losing but two. Two of the games were no-hit, no-run affairs. Wills is a Decatur, Ill., high school boy. He is short, but strongly built, and is said to have a lot of speed.

The Helena team of the Union Association, since the resignation of Danny Shay, has been handled by Jack Flannery, who is chief of police when not playing ball. The odd spectacle was recently presented of Flannery, being ordered from the game by an umpire and being escorted from the field by a plain ordinary cop, but Flannery, the manager, did not question the authority of the policeman who removed Flannery, also the chief.

Charleston and Columbus were the only clubs in the South Atlantic League not to profit by sales of players. Savannah closed its season last week he closed a continuous record extending over thirty-six years. The veteran has played at least one game every season since he joined the National League in 1876, and thereby established a record for continuous playing. O'Rourke was anxious to keep up his record this season, but acting on the advice of his physician, he decided to quit base ball and athletics, owing to a severe illness last winter. He is now fifty-eight years old.

Another record which he held for three years is of playing on the same nine with his son, Jimmy, Jr. They were together on the Bridgeport team, which the father owned. Jimmy, Jr., has been with the Columbus club of

the Eastern Association since his father sold the Bridgeport franchise, including a ball field on the lot on which the veteran Jim O'Rourke pitched hay when he was a boy.

Four years ago, at the close of the Connecticut League season, Jim caught one of the regularly scheduled games for the New York National League nine, and the followers of base ball marveled at the agility of the athlete who had passed the half-century mark.

Today the veteran is president, secretary, treasurer and chief of umpires of the Eastern Association, formerly the Connecticut League. He organized the league in 1897, and has always been its secretary. He managed the Bridgeport nine until three years ago, when he retired from regular playing, although he insisted that he intended to continue to play a game or two a year, "just to keep his name on the league records."

Glancing at the National League ca-

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JIM O'ROURKE HAS PLAYED 36 CONSECUTIVE YEARS

Illness Closes Career of Veteran Who Has Played Every Year Since 1876.

When Jim O'Rourke failed to step to the bat before the Eastern Association closed its season last week he closed a continuous record extending over thirty-six years.

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Glancing at the National League ca-

reer of the veteran, the student of base ball statistics faces an array of facts that establish the old-timer as a remarkable player. He was in big league base ball eighteen years and batted better than .300 for thirteen years, missing the honor list only five times. Wagner has achieved fourteen records of a batting average of more than .300 for each year. O'Rourke has done this thirteen times each, and Lajoie will total his thirteenth mark of better than .300 this season.

O'Rourke never equaled the .400 mark for the year. His best record was .365. This was in 1890, Brother-hood year. O'Rourke did not join the Brotherhood.

O'Rourke has been a member of five National League clubs, starting with Boston at the organization of the league, and playing with Providence, Buffalo, New York and Washington, leaving the league in 1902. Twice he has played with winners of the National League championship, the Providence and New York. He was right fielder and first baseman for the Providence nine in 1879, when it captured first place, and was with New York in 1888 and 1889, when it won the pennant. In 1879 he was third best batsman of the league, and in 1884 he led the league, with an average of .350.

His brother John, who died recently, played with him on the Boston for two seasons. In 1879 John was third best batsman of the league, with the Boston, accumulating an average of .341. He broke his leg by stepping in a hole in the Boston right field and retired from the game the next year. O'Rourke has batted for better than .300 since the Boston right field and retired from the game the next year. O'Rourke has batted for better than .300 since the Boston right field and retired from the game the next year.

O'Rourke, although he never led the organization with the stick. Other batters who have approached his record of thirteen years of better than .300 are Billy Hamilton, with twelve seasons; Roger Connor, twelve; Charley Bennett, eleven; Patsy Donovan, ten; Joe Kelley, eleven; Pete Browning, ten, and Buck Ewing, nine. The veteran Adrian Anson holds the record that will stand in all base ball history in this respect, it is believed, by batting for more than .300 for twenty consecutive years.

Mrs. Backgum—Is that Jimmy Wiggins? Why, I wouldn't know him. Old Settler—Yes, you would; Jim is one of our richest citizens now.

Never Will Mutt Allow Jeff to "Insult."



By "Bud" Fisher